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## Trent Willmon "How A Cowboy Lives"

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He left gravel flying, tears falling from her eyes When he got home that evening he didn't apologize He left a rose on the table, she let that be enough She loved him enough to know how a cowboy loves That's just how a cowboy loves

She tried to ride it out but she couldn't keep hanging on Now he sees her around but she's never alone He keeps the storm clouds hidden behind the wall of pride

Laughs out loud, spits on the ground, that's how a cowboy cries

That's just how a cowboy cries

Unwritten rules, unspoken words Never show your hate or hang your head no matter how it hurts

Sometimes you get thrown but you get back on and ride

That's how a cowboy lives, that's how a cowboy dies

Now he makes his mistakes, they weigh on his soul But his altar is an open sky, a church where no one goes

He knows God understands him 'cause He made him that way

Silently he makes his peace, that's how a cowboy prays That's just how a cowboy prays

Sometimes you get thrown but you get back on and ride

That's how a cowboy lives, that's how a cowboy dies That's how a cowboy lives

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